Current Events IN REVIEW
by Edward W. Pickard

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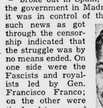
Bloody Civil War Rages in Spain

CIVIL war, desperate and bloody, broke out in Spain, and though the government in Madrid declared it was in control of the situation, such news as got through the censorship indicated that the struggle was by no means ended. On one side were the Fascists and royalists led by Gen. Francisco Franco; on the other were the loyal troops and the workers, Communists and Socialists. The rebels started the game in Spanish Morocco and the Canaries and were soon in control there. Then Franco, who is only forty-three years old but a dynamic character, crossed over to Algeciras, followed by the Foreign Legion and a lot of Moors. Moroccans and black African troops. After a sharp battle at La Linea, close to Gibraltar, these contingents began a march northward toward Seville and Cadiz. There was severe fighting in San Sebastian, where the American consul was wounded in summer, and in other border towns. Malaga was reported to be in flames.


L. Companys

Commanders of the rebels asserted their aim was to "save the republic," to keep order and to destroy the Marxists. In Barcelona their attack was directed especially against Luis Companys, president of the Catalonian parliament, who was said to be besieged in his offices.

Jose Maria Gil Robles, leader of the Catholic C. E. D. A. (Confederation of Autonomous Right Parties) fled to Biarritz, France. An aviator who escaped the rebels in Morocco declared Gil Robles had instigated the revolt.

Premier Santiago Casares Quiroga resigned in favor of Diego Martinez-Barrio, speaker of parliament, but the latter said the office only a few hours. Then Jose Giral, former minister of marine, formed a cabinet with General Pozas, who has the support of both the powerful Civil Guard and the present administrants of the army, as minister of war.

The rebels sent word to the government that unless it capitulated they would bomb Madrid from planes.

Olympic Torch Started to Berlin Games

IN OLYMPIA, Greece, scene of the first Olympic games, a torch was lighted by the rays of the sun and a Greek runner seized it and started it on a 12-day relay to the sports field in Berlin where the Olympic flame is to be lighted on August 1. Five thousand distinguished persons were selected to carry the torch, these including King Boris of Bulgaria, King Peter of Jugoslavia, and a long list of princes, statesmen and sportsmen. On the last leg it was to be borne by S. Loues of Greece, winner of the marathon in the games of 1896. The following governand Hitler youths will accompany Loues in a triumphal parade to the stadium.

Five thousand torches to carry the flame were procured and the Krupp works, so each of the bearers will retain one as a souvenir.

Hot and Dry Spell Broken by Rains and Cool Winds

RELIEF for the drouth-stricken regions in the Middle West came with rains in many sections and cooling winds that sent the temperature down toward normal. However, it was too late to save the crops in many states, and prices of foodstuffs continued to advance. The farmers appeared to receive aid from the government in the form of funds, and no one could deny that they needed this help.

Dr. Tugwell

Loss of life throughout the United States from the unprecedented heat wave exceeded 3,850, an all-time high.

Agronomists in Minnesota, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois and Ohio expressed apprehension over the outlook for the corn crop unless general rains should develop rapidly.

Arriving at Bismarck, N. D., to help co-ordinate drouth relief enterprises, Rexford G. Tugwell, resettlement administrator, was informed that approximately 50,000 farm families in the state were among the needy. A conference of state and federal officials in Bismarck developed a three-fold plan for the relief of dwellers in the dislated areas of the Dakotas, western Minnesota, eastern Montana and Wyoming. These included:

Immediate advancement of money to needy families, repayable out of WPA earnings; granting of funds to farmers desiring to keep small livestock herds for the purchase of feed and subsistence to be repaid by work on WPA projects; loans and grants to owners of large scale cattle enterprises to cover the cost of shipping animals to other states for feeding.

Nazi Decrees in Danzig Crush Opposition

UNLESS the protests of Poland are effective, all opposition to Nazi power in the Free City of Danzig is due to be crushed. Dr. Arthur Karl Greiser, president of the Danzig senate, which is controlled by Nazis, has issued administrative decrees ordering:

1. Dissolution of any organization whose members, with knowledge of its executive board, spreads news "endangering the state interest."

2. Position of review by the courts of police measures of a political nature, including those aimed at the right of assembly, the press, and free speech.

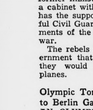
3. Prohibition of Jewish ritual slaughtering for food purposes.

4. Imposition of three month protective custody on persons declared to be "endangering the public peace."

Thus the city's constitution is virtually set aside, and the Poles especially, having extensive economic interests there, are indignant.

Doings of Townsendites Their Convention

AN ALLIANCE between Dr. Francis E. Townsend, Father Charles E. Coughlin and Rep. Gerald L. K. Smith in the interests of a third party was announced at the Townsendite convention in Cleveland, attended by 12,000 followers of the California doctor who advocates pensions of $200 per month for every person over sixty.


Dr. Townsend

In an address before the convention, Father Coughlin bitterly denounced President Roosevelt administration and President Roosevelt and called upon the delegates to follow Dr. Townsend in endorsing the candidacy of William Lemke for the presidency on the Union ticket.

Lemke himself appeared before the convention before it adjourned and made a speech in which he pledged himself to "stand foursquare behind the old age pension movement" and denounced the present administration as "national lunacy." The delegates applauded the first statement, but otherwise were rather apathetic toward the Union party leader. Dr. Townsend made no plea for him but merely urged his followers to concentrate on the election of senators and congressmen.

Nanking Troops Take Control of Canton

REVOLT of the Cantonese troops against the Nanking government has collapsed and latest reports say provincial troops have entered Canton and taken over maintenance of peace and order. There was no opposition and the city was quiet.

Thus Nanking, the Canton war lord, deserted his followers and fled to Hongkong on a gunboat. There was a scramble to find Chen's alleged silver hoard, said to amount to several million dollars, but much of it is believed to be deposited in foreign banks.

The Nanking government gaining possession of Kwantung province's fleet of more than 200 fighting planes, and also of extensive armaments. These latter include quantities of heavy artillery, field artillery and machine guns, nearly half a million rifles, numbers of anti-aircraft guns, tanks, the southwest's navy, two arsenals and one airplane factory.

Turkey Given Right to Rearm the Dardanelles

EIGHT signatories to the Lausanne post-war treaty have granted to Turkey the right to remilitarize the Dardanelles, and they, with Turkey, have signed a convention covering the matter. Only Japan made slight reservations because it is no longer a member of the League of Nations.

The convention grants complete liberty to merchant marine passage through the straits in peace time and wartime, even with Turkey at war, provided the commercial vessels do not assist the fighting powers.

The Russian navy is granted complete freedom in peacetime to leave and enter the Black sea through the straits, but nations outside will be subjected to limitations on passage of fighting ships through the channel.

During wartime belligerents will be prohibited from using the straits unless acting for the league.

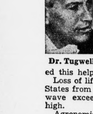
Communist Campaign to Open on August 5

NATIONAL campaign headquarters of the Communist party have been opened in New York city and it is announced that Earl Browder, candidate for President, will start his speechmaking in Denver on August 5. From there he goes to Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Ore., Seattle, Butte, Bismarck and Minneapolis. All his speeches will be broadcast.

James W. Ford, colored, the Communist party's candidate for vice president, will open his tour August 5 with an appearance in Scranton, Pa.

Attempt to Kill King Edward of England

THE attempted assassination of King Edward VIII of England in London brought great alarm to the English speaking world. The attempt was made near Hyde Park and the monarch's life was saved by a woman bystander who grappled with the would-be assassin and wrested a pistol from him.


King Edward

The king was returning to Buckingham palace from Hyde Park, where on horseback he had presented new colors to six battalions of the Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots guards.

In Paris, the celebration of France's national holiday, Bastille day, saw the Champs Elysees a scene of rioting with rightists and leftists in combat with each other and the police. The disorders began when leftists were returning from their own parade in the eastern section of the city.

Lewis and Others Are Summoned for Trial

IMMEDIATE splitting of the American Federation of Labor into two rival groups was averted by the action of the Federation's executive council in voting to bring to trial on August 3, the union leaders led by John L. Lewis on charges of "dual unionism." It had been reported earlier that the council had voted to suspend the 12 unions grouped as the Committee for Industrial Unionization.

The council's action was looked upon as a peace move in the crisis that threatens open warfare in the labor movement. It was precipitated by the drive to organize 500,000 workers in the steel industry into one big industrial union by John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers and his followers.

The charges against the Lewis group include "competition as a rival organization with the A. F. of L."; fomenting an insurrection within the Federation; violation of contracts they have signed with the Federation when granted their charters.

L. P. Ayers Predicts Big Business Improvement

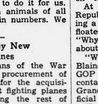
PREDICTING 1936 will be the best business year since 1930 and "possibly since 1929," Colonel Leonard P. Ayers, economist of Cleveland, declared that statistics on all important business had shown substantial and "healthy increases" since the first of this year. Strikes, drouth and other difficulties have not affected increases in employment, markets and general exchanges, the economist said.

"More steel has been produced in the first half of 1936 than in all 1932," he pointed out. "A major factor in the increased steadiness of business has been well sustained employment among the factory workers making durable goods. Workers in the durable goods factories suffer most from layoffs and shut-downs, but such has not been the case in the first half of this year and of last year."

Henry Ford Has Vision Concerning Foods

HENRY FORD, approaching his seventy - third birthday anniversary, visioned the eventual decline of farm animals as a source of the world's food and predicted that grains and other crops will largely be substituted for them.

"We can, I believe, get a more plentiful supply of food cheaper and better," he said, "by processing the products of the soil instead of asking cows and chickens to do it for us. In the future farm animals of all kinds will decline in numbers. We won't need them."


Henry Ford

Army to Get Many New Fast Fighting Planes

EXPECTED plans of the War department for procurement of airplanes provide for the acquisition of 60 new fast fighting planes every month during the rest of this year. This has been made possible by the smooth functioning of a new purchasing plan started by Harry H. Woodring, assistant secretary of war.

Before the end of the year, 500 new planes will be ready for action, officials said. Plans have been made for the purchase of more than 600 planes of various types in 1937.

DARK HORSE

WITH President Roosevelt's renomination by the Democrats a certainty for a long time and the selection of Governor Landon strongly indicated for several months before the Republican convention met, this wasn't a year for "dark horses." A "dark horse" is American political slang applied to a man who is not generally mentioned as a candidate previous to a convention but who wins the nomination when the delegates fail to agree on one of the leading candidates.

The phrase started as English racing slang, originating in the practice by jockeys of dyeing black the hair of fast horses in order to enter them in races under another name and thereby being able to "clean up" in the betting. Gradually the use of the term was extended to apply to any horse, regardless of its color, which won unexpectedly and similarly it was applied to candidates for public office.

American political history affords a number of examples of dark horses capturing the Presidential nomination but only a very few of them have gone on to occupy the White House. In 1844 James K. Polk of Tennessee won the Democratic nomination at Baltimore when there was a deadlock between ex-President Martin Van Buren, and Lewis Cass. In the election he defeated Henry Clay, the Whig, and became the first "dark horse" President.

Again in 1852 the Democrats assembled in Baltimore and again Lewis Cass was a leading candidate with James Buchanan and Stephen A. Douglas furnishing the principal competition for the nomination. But again there was a deadlock and when the tide turned in favor of Franklin Pierce, again there was a stampede and this "dark horse" from New Hampshire was nominated. In the election he defeated the Whig candidate, Gen. Winfield Scott.

As for the Republicans in 1876 they passed up their strongest men, James G. Blaine of Maine, and his principal opponent, O. P. Morton of Indiana, and gave the nomination to Gov. R. B. Hayes, Ohio's "favorite son," who defeated Samuel Tilden, the Democratic candidate.

In 1880 they turned down Ex-President Grant's bid for a third term, again passed over Blaine, settled on Gov. John Sherman of Ohio, another strong contender, and finally selected another Buckeye "dark horse"—Gen. James A. Garfield. The most recent Republican "dark horse" was the nomination and election was still another Ohioan—Gen. Warren G. Harding, who was chosen after the Lowden and Wood deadlock at the Chicago convention of 1920 had been tied up in a deadlock between Gen. Leonard Wood and Gov. Frank O. Lowden of Illinois.

G. O. P.

PERHAPS you never heard of a young printer named T. B. Dowden, but he was the man who was responsible for G. O. P. being synonymous for the Republican party. A hundred and thirty years ago, in 1884, the year that the Republicans finally nominated James G. Blaine for the Presidency, young Dowden applied for work at the Cincinnati Gazette and got it. About 2:30 o'clock one morning, just before the Gazette went to press, Dowden took from the copy hook a piece of copy marked "Must go in ten lines." He began setting it type and, as he finished, found himself in difficulty.

"My copy," he said with 'Grand Old Party' and I have two words left over after I've set the ten lines," he told the foreman. "What shall I do?"

"Throw 'em away and use your intelligence!" exclaimed the foreman impatiently. "Oh, wait cut 'em short . . . get 'em out of the way! Abbreviate 'em . . . use initials . . . do anything, but hurry up. This page is going to be late!"

So Dowden went back to his case and the next morning the Gazette came out with this sentence on the front page: "The Hon. James G. Blaine will address the meeting at Academy of Music this G. O. P."

At the meeting that night the Republican candidate was concluding a two-hour speech when he floated down from the gallery: "Why don't you tell us something about that GOP and what it did?"

"Why, my friend," retorted Blaine, "I've been talking about GOP all evening. The word GOP first came into initial fame as the Grand Old Party and that is its official and abbreviated name."

The audience roared with laughter but Blaine didn't crack a smile. He little realized that he had given currency to an expression which would become a familiar trademark to millions—a trademark attached to a major political party by a hurried young printer named T. B. Dowden.

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FABLES IN SLA

By GEORGE ADE

Rosalie Was Fairly Dragged to the Altar by Walte

HOW WEDDINGS HAVE SOLD OFF

IT CAME about that during the past summer, Rosalie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Jellaby, was fairly dragged to the Altar by Walter Dingleforth, whose Father owns the furniture Factory and pays a jimcracking Income Tax, even if he does hire an Expert to protect him, so that on the Day when their high-grade Upspring left them forever (maybe), Mr. and Mrs. Jellaby could hardly refrain from doing Jig Steps.

The Architect who planned the Jellaby Home had not counted on taking care of 200 Guests at one time, consequently, when the big Doings were pulled off, about half of the Ringside Spectators were parked in Hallways or Closets or on the Stairway. When the Bids went out, no one was overlooked, because the Young People could need almost everything when they started in to furnish a large Apartment.

Mr. and Mrs. Jellaby decided to cut it wide and handsome, because this was going to be their only chance to make a Splash on the Society Page.

A Golden Gibbie

So they had a String of Red Carpet, Maiden-Hair Ferns, a special Harpist secreted behind Palms, a Soloist who brought in a wagon-load of Indigestibles and a Rector who was so Short from the Church that you couldn't understand what he said.

It was a Daylight Affair, 12 o'clock Central Time, with everything sped up because the Young Couple had to get the limited train to catch the Boat for Europe which Rosalie rather wanted to see, as she never had been east of Akron.

The Main Bout went off great. It had been rehearsed until it was as smooth as a Belasco Production. They had Bridesmaids, who looked like festoooned Marshmallows, and a terrified little Girls strewing Posies and a freshly-shaven Male Body Guard in Undertaking Costumes whose collars were too tight. It was a regular Wedding. After the two Principals had been legally welded and the rabid Assemblage was fighting for Easter Salad and Pimiento Sandwiches, of course there were all sorts of Comments, mostly right out in the Open and favorable.

Kickless Punch

Among those who were trying to last it out was a ruddy old Bachelor Uncle that had been unmarried Days when they locked people up for discussing Birth Control, but permitted them to drink Absinthe. He was sitting over in a corner with two ossified Crabs who could almost remember the Mexican War as he was telling them what a Hardship it was to get up at Sun-rise in order to see some weakkneed Youth jump over the Precipice.

"It's all right if you suffer from Insomnia," said the unmarried Renegade, "but now that I am up, what am I going to do all the rest of the day? Whoever invented these 12 o'clock Weddings had a swell Idea, with the reverse Engish. Wait till the Whistle blows and then hop to it. I am telling you that in the bygone Era when Nights were not wasted on Slumber, the Bridal Party would be getting to have this show at Noon. At that hour the Groom was always in a Turkish Bath trying to get back the Earth after the Dinner for the Best Man, the Ushers and all others who happened to be thirsty. As a Rule the Lads didn't come up for Air until 6 P. M. No one knew when the Ceremony would take place. After all the Stragglers had answered the Roll-Call, then the Preacher was given the High Sign and told to shoot the Works.

"Have you tried the Punch?" asked one of the Old-Timers.

"I have wrapped five of them, hoping to replied the Bachelor

A Rough Ru

"Things have ch Pass when they g Plain Clothes Ma Presents and ta Guests. The Ush contain a lot of th are shy on Bo No one wants to The Bride hasn't Decorations ma I'll say the Party i In a secluded hal the ladies had mad a well-preserved Y ting off Steam.

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MORAL: The Thin a Justice of the Peace

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THETIC GENTLEMAN

By Channing Pollock

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aybody," Harwood ll I phone you. One ye've finished."

But why should Har- coming from him? Winslow, of course, lawyer. But Ernie ? Isn't that kind of had said also, "If anyone, it's Judge Hambidge, or some- him." Except Win- se to Judge Ham-

nd trickled slowly estions—one after ions that, in the be- o have nothing to Pat was in town the Naturally—with ar it? "He wouldn't him," she had said, g evening in South- ers

was becoming a flood Hambidge had Kelly, why did Pat Judge? What did ange? And the con- did he make it?

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Judge's confession, woman—who killed he—or she—was go-

ay 'she?'" Pat had y. 'Tula wasn't a

serted, too; only a the man." Curious. ll, you couldn't deny s threatening Judge but knew it. There t she did. "I've got pocket," the Judge shouting, and Pat promptly. All those declare was filed, nder the newspaper father. Suppose she ust sleep. "Some- ano and Kelly, yes, ow was Judge Ham- just beet-tops!"

wakened him. the girl at the switch- all from Southamp-

This is the hospital ss Hambidge asked ow! Never mind ouldn't know how badly ke him. She'd like n come at once."

says, if you'll go ase, she'll be there." ter's on duty at the Side-Lines were s little Fawn who emerge from the b and assume the bilities of Lobs is just as timid Tiger. She has hab- in Dun and Bradst knows, to a Nicke shake out of him a is standing by to tackle and the Pant Orders. If she ha is because she is Picture will show Pa Payer. I'm sure Bridegroom, who that is out. Ther at the only one who needed a Trained

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MORAL: The Thin a Justice of the Peace

Kelly was killed between one and two o'clock in the morning.

"At one o'clock, Morano telephoned his attorney that he was hopping into his car to drive to Morristown. But the police know, and have always known that Morano's car was still in front of the Coconut Bar three hours later. They know, and have always known that a new traffic cop gave the chauffeur a summons at that time, and that the two men went into the Bar together to find Morano. He was not there, and the doorman said he had not been there since shortly after one o'clock.

"Where was Morano? The police know, or should know that he was the occupant of a taxicab that dashed out of Sixteenth street—where Kelly lived and was then lying dead—at two o'clock the morning of the murder. Half a block from Kelly's house, the taxi struck and killed a woman, Mrs. Theodore Jaxon, of 53 Washington square. The number of that taxi is, or should be known to the police. Its driver is, or should be known to the police. He is George Benedetti of 361 Cass street, the Bronx.

"Morano hired the cab at Sixteenth street and Sixth avenue, and told Mundelein to take him to the Coconaut Bar. When the accident threatened to identify him, he changed his mind, and ordered the driver to 'keep on going.' He said then that he had to catch a 2:12 train at the Pennsylvania station.

"Whether or not Morano caught that train, he was not seen again until late the next evening, when he reappeared at the Coconut Bar with his right wrist heavily bandaged. Morano told the doorman he had sprained the wrist playing with one of the horses on his stock farm. But Morano was not anywhere near that farm the night of the Kelly murder, or the day following.

"Most of these facts are, or should be known to the police. Morano is still at liberty. No effort has been made to obtain him as a material witness. For more than two months, another man has been locked in the Tombs, under indictment for this murder. If the police haven't known of Morano's connection with the case, they have been grossly and criminally negligent. If they have known, they have been grossly and criminally corrupt.

"In either event, the public awaits their next move."

And, at seven o'clock that night, Morano was still at liberty. The police hadn't arrested him—in spite of the Globe, and Winslow's message to the Globe, and Hambidge—nor manifested the least interest in his whereabouts. The first move at the Bar was begun by Ernie and Tim Laugherty arrived with "Big Bill" Devine.

"Where's the boss?" Tim asked one of the head waiters.

"Upstairs—on the balcony. He's having his dinner."

He was.

Whether Morano counted too much on his pull, or whether he realized the impossibility of escape, no one ever knew. The platinum blonde had urged him to clear out. "What for?" he asked.

"Then he said, 'Even in America, you can't get away with murder for something round. He couldn't be sure of it, but it seemed to closer on something round. He couldn't be sure of it, but it seemed to me that the round object had hair on it. "Anyway," says Tony, "I knew darn well it wasn't a cabbage or a coconut. I went up to the captain and told him what I thought—that that fellow had a wrapped-up body that he was getting ready to throw overboard."

The captain told Tony to go back and watch that bird, and he himself pioned for the police. By the time Tony got down on deck again, the Filipino had the bundle on the rail, waiting for his chance to toss it into the river.

"I'd rather have waited until the police came," he says, "but there wasn't time. The Filipino was beginning to look nervous, and I was afraid he'd throw the bundle over the side without waiting for the boat to get under way. So I waited slowly over to the rail at a point a few feet away and began edging toward him."

Davey Jones' Locker Loomed for Tony.

A foot at a time, Tony moved up on his man. He didn't dare be in too much of a hurry about it, lest the man notice him and drop his bundle. The water was deep at that spot, and if the bundle was weighted, it might take a lot of diving to get it up again. On the other hand, if it weren't weighted, it might float away in the darkness and never be found.

He edged up until he was within a foot of the man. Then he reached out, grasped the package and pulled it off the railing. In the next instant, the Filipino turned on Tony. He bent low, grabbed him around the knees, and lifted him off his feet.

In a flash, Tony saw his game—to throw him overboard as well as the package. He let out a yell and grabbed at the railing. He missed it—gave a kick or two, and managed to free himself of the Filipino's clutches.

Cops Find It Was a Case of Jealous Murder.

Then, just as the police came running out through the door from the ladies' cabin, he caught the Filipino, put a hammerlock on him, and held him.

The cops opened up that package and found—just what Tony thought they would. It was a woman's body doubled up like a jackknife and tied with ropes. Her body was still warm.

Tony was a witness at the Filipino's trial—a trial that sent him to the chair. There he got the story of the gruesome tragedy. The Filipino and the girl were servants in the same house. The Filipino had given the girl a diamond engagement ring and the girl, meeting a man she liked better, refused to give it back. In a fit of anger, the Filipino killed the girl, and he was trying to get rid of the body when Tony caught him.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

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Lesson for August 2

PHILIP'S MISSIONARY LABORS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 8:5-40.

GOLDEN TEXT—Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word.—Acts 8:4.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Discovering Jesus.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Gospel Crosses the Frontier.

Evangelism is the work of every follower of Christ, and primarily the work of the layman. This duty cannot be delegated to the church as an organized body or to its official servants.

Philip was a layman, a deacon in the church by office, but an evangelist by the gift and calling of the Holy Spirit. His experience in leading the Ethiopian eunuch to Christ demonstrates that one who is yielded to the Spirit—

I. Will Find Opportunity for Soul Winning (v. 26). Most unexpected places will afford opportunities. Philip was in the midst of a great revival in Samaria when the angel of the Lord sent him to Gaza—a desert place. Who would he meet here? Remember that the great world-evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, was converted in a humble shoe store by the earnest approach of a Sunday school teacher.

II. Will Respond Immediately to the Spirit's Leading (vv. 29, 30). The Spirit said "go." Philip "ran." The fundamental of fundamentals in God's children is obedience. The opportunity, the inquiring soul, the equipped personal worker, all were prepared by God for just that moment. All would have been lost had Philip failed to obey.

III. Will Find That God Honors Men by Using Them to Win Others. Hambidge—or manifested the least interest in his whereabouts. The first move at the Bar was begun by Ernie and Tim Laugherty arrived with "Big Bill" Devine.

"Where's the boss?" Tim asked one of the head waiters.

"Upstairs—on the balcony. He's having his dinner."

He was.

Whether Morano counted too much on his pull, or whether he realized the impossibility of escape, no one ever knew. The platinum blonde had urged him to clear out. "What for?" he asked.

"Then he said, 'Even in America, you can't get away with murder for something round. He couldn't be sure of it, but it seemed to me that the round object had hair on it. "Anyway," says Tony, "I knew darn well it wasn't a cabbage or a coconut. I went up to the captain and told him what I thought—that that fellow had a wrapped-up body that he was getting ready to throw overboard."

The captain told Tony to go back and watch that bird, and he himself pioned for the police. By the time Tony got down on deck again, the Filipino had the bundle on the rail, waiting for his chance to toss it into the river.

"I'd rather have waited until the police came," he says, "but there wasn't time. The Filipino was beginning to look nervous, and I was afraid he'd throw the bundle over the side without waiting for the boat to get under way. So I waited slowly over to the rail at a point a few feet away and began edging toward him."

Davey Jones' Locker Loomed for Tony.

A foot at a time, Tony moved up on his man. He didn't dare be in too much of a hurry about it, lest the man notice him and drop his bundle. The water was deep at that spot, and if the bundle was weighted, it might take a lot of diving to get it up again. On the other hand, if it weren't weighted, it might float away in the darkness and never be found.

He edged up until he was within a foot of the man. Then he reached out, grasped the package and pulled it off the railing. In the next instant, the Filipino turned on Tony. He bent low, grabbed him around the knees, and lifted him off his feet.

In a flash, Tony saw his game—to throw him overboard as well as the package. He let out a yell and grabbed at the railing. He missed it—gave a kick or two, and managed to free himself of the Filipino's clutches.

Cops Find It Was a Case of Jealous Murder.

Then, just as the police came running out through the door from the ladies' cabin, he caught the Filipino, put a hammerlock on him, and held him.

The cops opened up that package and found—just what Tony thought they would. It was a woman's body doubled up like a jackknife and tied with ropes. Her body was still warm.

Tony was a witness at the Filipino's trial—a trial that sent him to the chair. There he got the story of the gruesome tragedy. The Filipino and the girl were servants in the same house. The Filipino had given the girl a diamond engagement ring and the girl, meeting a man she liked better, refused to give it back. In a fit of anger, the Filipino killed the girl, and he was trying to get rid of the body when Tony caught him.

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Self-Knowledge

Self - reverence, self - knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead life to sovereign power.—Tennyson.

Center of Selfishness

Selfishness is the making a man's self his own center, the beginning and end of all he doth.—John Owen.

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!

"The Bundle on the Boat"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter.

IT'S a strange and gruesome story I'm going to tell you today—about as old a tale as ever a man ran across in the course of his day's work. Anthony A. Maffe of Elizabeth, N. J., is the man to whom this adventure happened and it's just about the most ticklish piece of business he ever engaged in in his whole life.

Curiosity got him into it. That's a trait most adventurers have. They say curiosity killed a cat once. Well—I'll bet it's killed a heck of a lot of people, too. People who started to look into something that looked a bit strange and found it to be not only strange, but dangerous.

That's what happened to Tony Maffe. Tony was working as a quartermaster on a ferry boat that runs between Staten Island and Elizabethport when, on June 10, 1925, his curiosity was aroused by one of the passengers. That curiosity almost cost him his life. As a matter of fact, it did cost one man his life. But that wasn't any of Tony's fault. He only did his duty.

It was about a quarter of eleven at night. The ferry was docked on the Staten Island side, waiting for the trolley car that would bring another load of passengers. Tony was standing on the upper deck, waiting for the signal to get going. Down by the ferry gates a taxi pulled up to a stop, and he watched it idly as a man got out and began unloading a heavy, awkward looking bundle.

Furtive Filipino's Bundle Arouses Tony's Suspicions.

Tony's interest quickened when he saw that bundle. It was a huge package, and from the way the man carried it, it must have weighed a hundred pounds or more. Then, too, there was something furtive about the man that carried it. He was a Filipino, judging from his appearance, and there was a look of apprehension—of slyness—on his pinched face as he paid the driver and moved toward the ticket office.

Tony had a hunch that something was wrong with that guy, and, on the spur of the moment, he decided to investigate. He ran down the stairs to the lower deck, walked ashore and went into the ticket office. He got there just as the man reached the window, walked up behind him and took a closer look at his package. There was a spot of blood on it!

Still, Tony couldn't swear there was anything wrong with that bundle. It might contain nothing more damning than a hundred pounds or so of meat from a butcher shop.

That would account for the spot of blood. Wouldn't he look foolish if he made a fuss and then that package turned out to be nothing more than

The Filipino Lifted Tony Off His Feet.

a bunch of beefsteaks for some restaurant across the river? No—Tony couldn't prove anything. But just the same, he determined to keep his eye on Mr. Filipino.

Stranger Is Carrying a Wrapped-up Body.

As the man boarded the boat, Tony followed. Going through the ladies' cabin, he moved up behind him and felt the package. His fingers closed on something round. He couldn't be sure of it, but it seemed to me that the round object had hair on it. "Anyway," says Tony, "I knew darn well it wasn't a cabbage or a coconut. I went up to the captain and told him what I thought—that that fellow had a wrapped-up body that he was getting ready to throw overboard."

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Years Soften Sorrow

The sure years reveal the deep remedial force that underlies all sorrowful facts. Crushing losses, which at the time seemed nothing but privation, later assume a different aspect. The breaking up of an occupation or a home allows the formation of others more fruitful; the true growth of character, constrains the reception of new influences, hitherto untastes; and he or she who would have remained a sunny garden-flower with no room for its head, by the falling of the walls and the neglect of the gardener is made a banyan of the forest, yielding shade and fruit to wide neighborhoods of men.—Emerson.

Old Scottish Custom

When harvesting time came in Scotland the prettiest girl among the workers on the harvest field was chosen to cut the last sheaf of corn and to decorate it. She was known as the "Hairst Queen," harvest queen. She had to carry the sheaf to the farmhouse to the accompaniment of bagpipes and fiddles, where the sheaf was hung from the rafters in the kitchen and a dance took place in its honor. Sometimes Ceres, the goddess of corn, was represented as a doll. The Hairst queen having cut the first handful of corn would tie it up with ribbons and deck it out in honor of the goddess.